

more to my deynes

**C**And I strength wyl by you stande in distress  
At bough thou wold in batayll syght on grovys

And though it were thozowis the wold rounde b. wi

Not departe for sweten: for soute

to dethes houre

fall

**E**Every man aduyse you firste of all

Go with a good aduysement and lyberacion

We all gyue you vertuous monyssion

That all shall be well

**C**My frendes harke what I wyl tell

I praye god rewarde you in this heuenly spere

Rowe herken all that be here

For I wyl make my testament

Here before you all present

In almes half my good I wyl gyue w' my hodes

In þ way of charite w' gode intent (twayns

And th' other halfe shal remayne

If it be quethe to be retayned there it ought to be

This I do in desspyte of the fende of hem

To go quyte ol'e of his perell

Euer after and his daye

**C**Every man herken what I saye

Go to preesthode I you aduyse

G. I.

That of god hath complydon  
As hath the leſt preest in the worlde beyng  
For of bleſſed sacramentes pure and benygn  
He bereth the kynnes therof hath cure  
For manes redei.

Whiche god for ouſt  
Gave vs out of his land  
Herein this transytoye lyte w. he and me

The blyſſed sacramentes. viij. there be  
Baptyme confirmation with preesthode good  
And þ sacrament of godes precious flesſe þ blood  
Marriage the holy extreme vncyon and penaunce  
These. viij. be good to haue in remembraunce

Gracious sacramentes of hye deuynyte  
¶ Fayne wolde I receyue that holy body

And mekely to my gostely fader I wyll go

¶ Every man that is the best that ye can do

God wyll you to saluacion bryng

For preesthode excedeth all other thyng

To vs holy scriptur do teche

And comertyng man fro synne heuen to reche

God hath to them more power giuen

Than to vny aungell that is in heuen

With. v. wordes he may consecrate

Goddes body in flesſe and blode to take

¶ Utmedy may we fynde vnder god  
But alone on preesthode  
Euery man god gaue preest that digny  
    letteth them in his stede amonge vs he  
    akey chose aungels in degree  
    preestes be good it is so suerly

ut wha Ihesu henge on þ crosse w' grete smart  
There gaue he vs out of his blesyd herte  
The same sacrament in grete torment  
He helde them not to that lord omnypotent  
Therefore saynt peter the apostyll do say  
That Ihesus curse hath all they  
Whiche god theyr sauouore do bye or sell  
Or they for ony money do take or tell  
Synfull preestes geueth the synners example bad  
Their children sitteth by other mens fyres I haue  
And some haunteth womens company. (herde  
With vnclene lyfe as lustes of lechery  
These with synne made blynde  
¶ I truste to god no suche maye we fynde b.v.  
Therefore lette vs preesthode honour  
And folowe th. 't doctryne for ours soules socket  
We be theyr she-pe and they shepherdes be  
By whom we all be kepte in suerte  
Passe for yonder I se euery man come

And now we fredes let vs go without lenger tarrye.  
I thanke god that ye haue taryed so longe  
Rowe I eche of you on this rodde his houde  
And shortly folow me  
I go before there I wolde be  
God be our guyde

Beaute go the faste awaye and hye  
She promyzed with me to lyue and dye

Eury man I wyll the also for sake a  
- enye

game lyketh me not at all

v than ye wyll for sake me all

strength tary & lytell space

I ray yr by the rode of grace

I wyll hye me fro the faste

Though thou wepe tyll thy herte to braste.

Cye wolde euer byde by me ye sayd

Cye I haue you ferre ynough conueyd

ye be olde ynough I vnderstonde

you'r pylgrymage to take on honde

I repente me that I hether came

C Strength you to displease I am to blame

Wyll ye breke promise that is dette

C In say the care not

Thou arte but a foole to complayne

you shal be pour speche and waste your brayne

Go thicke the in to the gounde

C I had went surer I sholde you haue founde

He that trusted in his strength

She hym deceyueth at the length

Both strength and beaute for sake me

yet they promyzed me fayre and louyngly

þā ¶ Yet I praye the for the loue of the trinþyte

þoke in my graue ones petyously

þon ¶ Nay. nye I wyll not come

forwell euerychoþe

þmā ¶ O all thynges fayleþ saue god alone

Beaute strength and discrecion

þor whan deth blowetþ his blaste

They all ronine fro me faste

þcōttes ¶ Every man of the nowe my leue I take  
ble I wyll folowe the other for here I the forſake

þmā ¶ Alas than may I wayle and wepe

for I take you for my beste frende

þttes ¶ I wyll no lenger the kepe

Nowe forwell and there an ende

þmā ¶ Ihesu heþe all hath forſaken me

þedēs ¶ Nay euery man I wyll byde with the

I wyll not forſake the in dede

Thou shalte fynde me a good frende at nedē.

þrymā ¶ Grāmercy good dedē now may I true adesse

They haue forſake me euerychone

I loued them better than my good dedes alone

Knowlege wyll ye forſake me also

þleg ¶ Yе euery man whan you to deth do go.

But not yet for no maner of daunger

þmā ¶ Grāmercy knowlege with all my herte

þow they that I loued vnto forsake me  
Excepte my good dedes that bydeth truely  
All earthly thynges is but vanyte

þeaute strength and discrecio i do man to forsake  
þolys he frenles and kynnes n. en that fayre spake  
All flesch sauē good dedes and that am I

þauē mercy on me god moste myghty  
And stande by me thou moder i mayde holy mat

I fere not I wyll speke for the

Here I crye god mercy

þhorte oure ende and mynys the our Payne  
Let us go and never come agayne

In to thy handes lordes my soule I comende

Receyue it lord that it be not loste

As thou me broughtest so me defends

And sauē me fro the fendes boste

That I may appere with that blesyd hoste

That shall be sauued at the dome

In r̄nus tuas of myghtes moste

For euer comendo spiritum meum

Nowe hath he suffered that we shall endure

The good de. 's shall make all sure

Nowe hath he made endyngē

þe thynke that I here aungels syngē

And maketh grete ioye and melodye

Here every mannes soule shall receyued be

Unto the whiche all ye than come  
That lyueth well after the daye of dome

**urc** **T**his remory all men maye haue in mynde  
ye herers take it avyng the olde and yonge  
And forslake pryde for he deceyues you in the end  
And remembre beaute. b. wytt strengthe distrecon  
They all at last do euery man forslake  
Saue his good dedes therer do he take  
But beware for and they be small  
Before god he hathe no helpe at all  
None excuse may be there for euery man  
Alas howe shall he do than  
for after deth amendes may no man make  
for than mercy and pyte do the hym forslake  
If his rekenyng be not clere whan he do come  
God wyll say i te maledicti in ignem eternum.  
And he that hath his accounte hole and sounde  
Hye in heuen he shall be crounde  
Unto whiche please god bryng vs all ther  
That we may lyue body and soule togyder  
Therto helpe the trinityte  
Amen saye ye for saynt charyte.

**C**finis.

**C**Imprynted at London in Fleetestrete at the  
Sygne of the George by Rycharde Pynson  
pynpter vnto the Kyngs noble grace.

